## Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Communion: The Crop Circle Thesis" (feat. Lost children of Babylon)

[El Eloh:]

I am he who walks beyond the cycle of Tan A guinea systematic survey

On the heavens long before the spells of Kemet

I had advanced cosmos, journey apologist

Substantiate statements

I commands the aspects of creation

Astronomers can't even interpret my ancient civilisation

Of Andromeda, the Dragon of Dracos

Come touch the inner sun

I went forth, a life force out of the core of Epsu

Bring forth the possibilities of solar energy into infinity

Like a Nimbo; endless, trapped it, Kingu

A myth too ignorant like the Sumerians

Explorer of the solar system like Galileo

Bring the mist of Mahabharata

Celestial God symbolic to the disagreeable complex mathematics of the Hebrew Bible

Receive and transmit the letters of the Rasginiaans

Who have seen the third suns

I am like Milutin Milanković

Who outlined the theory of ground philosophies

Messiah of all biblical tablets

Watch how the process of creation

Links with the measurements of time

Scientifical like a geologist

I bring the geological changes to the world

Like the prophecies of the Book of Revelations

[Cosmic Crusader:]

The compartment allies

Now my device shatters the fusel anomas

And for my dialectical, destroyed innocuous in conquest

Travel beyond five dimensions

A cipher cytoplasm or phantasm

An archetype antithetical to atoms

I leave you vacuous like an Organtoron

Pulses facilitate my brain waves

Determining what planet I'm on

Cybertron transmit my Mhakabaraso over the sea of influence

Never neglect my nebular units

Stereo-material movements

Painfully cranials statisticals giving your cerebral cortex

Damaging demigods, crushing egos

Into which a wench began by extracting a transcortical

Connections of macros-manic animals

Caves of sleek stature, once sabbatical

Once bring drama, I'm bright on harrowing lava

Within the plexus from my anatomical

It gets darker, a sense of urgency

Enters the atmosphere with my excursion

In this microcosm, a third version

Specifically a generation of mutated

Warriors from the Nether that's 'Neva Antiquated'

My flux is like somatic stimulation
As macro-electrolytes converge
Eternal recurrence, my mentals merge
It's cyclical, but it revamps its own thesis
Reaching the premium blend in the communion

[Ancient Kemet:] Follow me beyond the cloud In the stratosphere to the House of El Huul It should lead you to a place opposite my heavenly throne In the temple of ancient Kemet Who discovered the wonders and the 24 elders These beings, the Rasginiaans Come to enlighten you with supreme mathematics Dramatically stood - twelve disagreeable, twelve agreeable Seven feet tall in diameter These elders sit on the flight in the craft Niburu Passing through the universe density levels Heading straight for the wrath of Andromeda Elliptical physical galaxy Containing beings in the line of Dracos Stomping on negative snakes like broncos Create magnetic field around my aura Incapacitating ships Negative energy creates the spiritual slaughter Where you dwell in the physical world is horror My mind returns to Illyuwn To inform the elders of the incident In case of the need for assistance To return to my epic form From my physical, and see my soul arise into a sham Hitting the arcs of cumulus clouds of Annun I left my image of a crop circle

[Ikon The Verbal Hologram:] Through a series of psychological tests I have been declared a demon Traveling through dimensions Fatal weapons leave you bleeding Dissecting gray matter, doesn't matter in my cathedral But how could you stand my Timberlands in your cerebral? Faces of space probes be scattered through my mental Acoustics in my chamber just endanger instrumental Fundamental rhythms are symbols of eternal power Get devoured by my infinite skills to disappear Getting lost in the holocaust that rage between my ears Complex like gravity, tragically and mathematically I defeat your squadron black magically Analyze the tangle as you get mangled by my triangular rhythms Systematic rotations of my words cause cataclysms

In the form of a galactical star map Perhaps to another plane of consciousness

[Breath of Judah:]
In the farthest universal
At your communion Nefilim council
Beings come to some planets in your galaxy
That were most frequently visited
Because life existed there in various forms
And deities it was why they explore Mars

Gives meanings, Ahnk is Jah
Foremost to the firm land
Super friends of man, fore-prophesize sight
Tight with a photon of light, rubber band
Others in Orion, skies or heaven
Star sections, constellation ploughing towards us
Lending aid to help our Taurus
Routine, orbit on the slate, clean
Took a thousand, one for sure fall
Equinox a birth time deemed, the team of thirteen
Searching our rich natural resources
And minerals to take back after retrieving
Our responsibilities are fulfilled
Like the Onus of Annun and Enlil
So, build the unstoppable force of evolution!